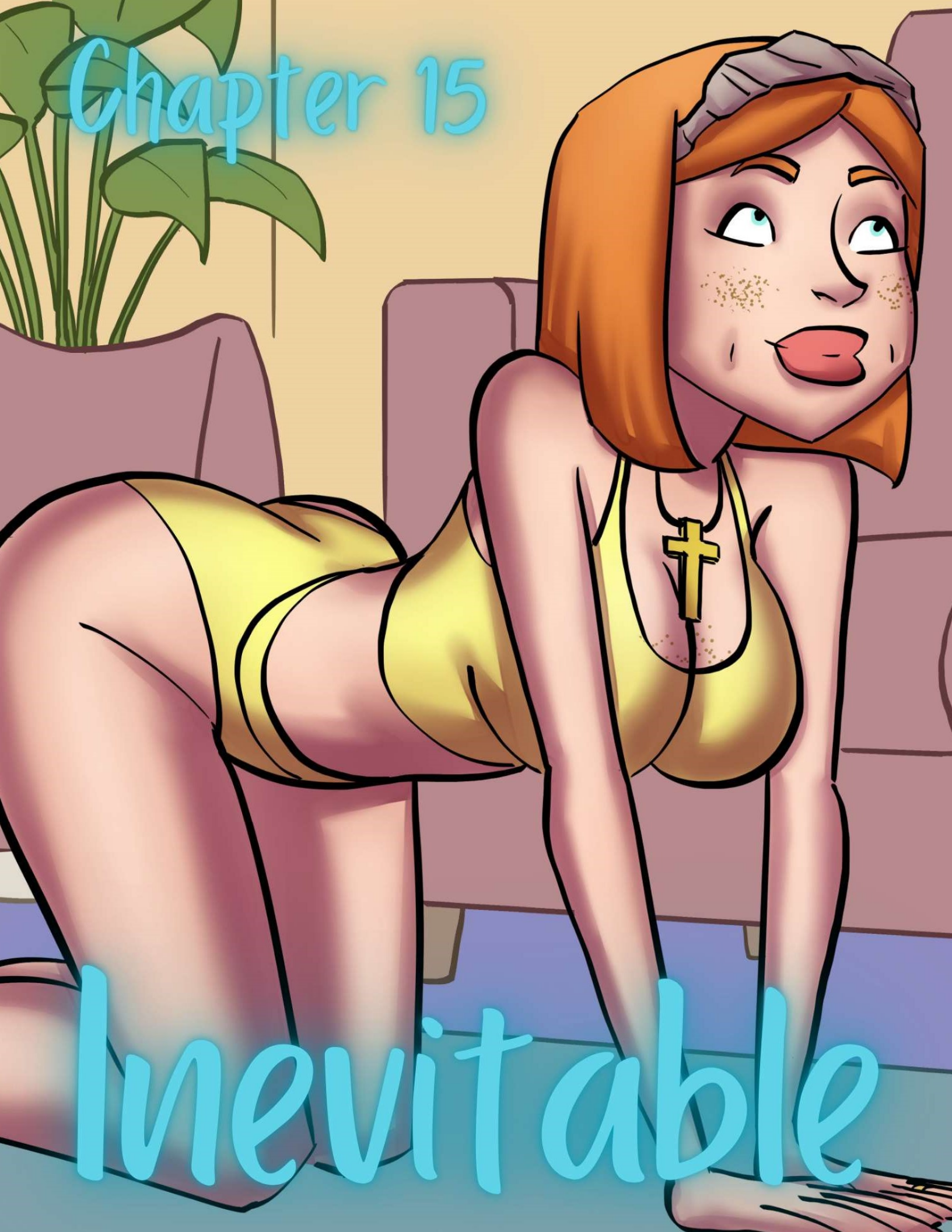


Chapter 15



Inevitable

FICTION

Rawly Rawls

Inevitable Ch. 15

Illustrations by SeventeenSam

Written by RawlyRawls & CrazyDorian

This is a work of fiction written solely to entertain. If you want to read more of Rawls's work, please visit: <https://rawlyrawls.com>. Names, characters, places, and incidents either are the products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, businesses, companies, events, or locales is entirely coincidental. All characters in this work are 18 years or older. Enjoy!

Also join our DISCORD server <https://discord.gg/TWuZA82gWg> if you want to chat with us, ask questions, or post related stuff!

To see more of SeventeenSam: <http://www.hentai-foundry.com/user/SeventeenSAM/profile> or <https://twitter.com/SeventeenSAM1>

"Dogs are a boy's best friend, right?" Karen brought her husband his briefcase. Aiden was already off to school, and her husband was running a little late.

Chuck straightened his tie. "We're not getting Aiden a dog. They slobber over everything. And he's going to college soon. We'd be stuck with that mutt." He took the briefcase from her.

"Yes ... you're right." Karen nodded. "I just want to connect with Aiden, you know?"

"Your heart's in the right place, Karen." Chuck kissed her absentmindedly on the cheek. "But no dogs."



"Understood." Karen waved goodbye. As she stood in the window watching him pull the car out of the driveway, inspiration struck. She knew how to show Aiden that she was loving and loyal.

~~

"Mom, I'm home." Aiden prayed his mother was out of the house. He needed to fap desperately. He took off his shoes by the front door and dropped his backpack. He didn't hear anything. Relief warmed his belly. His dick pushed valiantly at his pants. He would get to masturbate finally. "Mom?"

"Ruff ... ruff."

"What ... the ...?" Aiden went into the living room. He found his mother in her underwear on all fours, panting with her tongue hanging out. Her cross dangled in front of her cleavage. He tried not to look at her hanging boobs in the tight top. "What did Mrs. Lutz tell you to do now?" He furrowed his brow in anger and frustration.

"Amanda didn't tell me to do this." Karen frowned from her position on the floor. She looked up at him. "Why are you angry? I thought you were getting along well with Amanda. You were so happy after she had that chat with you."

Aiden couldn't tell his mother that he had been happy because Amanda had given him his first blowjob. "If Mrs. Lutz didn't put you up to this, what are you doing?"

"Dogs are a boy's best friend. I thought ..." She could tell this wasn't working. *Where did I go wrong? I thought he would laugh and enjoy this game.* "Ruff ... ruff?"

"Okay ... okay ... be a good dog and go walk yourself." Aiden was suddenly hopeful. "I need some space. Bark three times if you understand."



Karen grinned and wagged her butt. "Ruff, ruff, ruff!" Her heart filled with joy when her son smiled at her. She crawled over to him, took some pets on her head, and crawled off to the front door. When she was out of sight, she got to her feet and adjusted her foil headband. She let herself out of the house, a proud smile on her face. *A walk would be good. I'm getting through to him. Maybe if I play the dog game some more, he'll open up and I'll find out about all that scary stuff Amanda has been talking about.*



Aiden rushed to his room. He didn't know how much time he had, but he didn't think he needed more than five minutes. Dick in hand, he sat on his bed and went to work. He had planned to fantasize about Amanda's tasty pussy and her amazing blowjob. But his mind betrayed him and kept returning to the heart-shape of his mom's ass as she crawled around the living room and the way her boobs swayed under her. He couldn't help picturing her naked on all fours, looking over her shoulder invitingly at him. The intrusive thoughts made him cum even faster than he'd expected.



~

"Wait ... we added to the party?" Caleb sat with his two friends in Zach's basement. They were busy setting up for a game night.

"Kathy Schwartz?" Aiden's eyes got distant. He knew Kathy of course, but hadn't talked much to her. She was popular ... and beautiful ... and she sort of looked like Amanda. Which meant that Aiden sort of had a crush on her.

"Yeah, it's no big deal." Zach shrugged. "I know it's weird that my mom invited her, but I helped Kathy make a character at lunch. She seemed interested, and we've needed a healer for a while."

Caleb frowned. "You don't think she's going to be weirded out when the lust box comes up? We had a plan for tonight."

"Nah." Zach blushed. He knew his crush on Kathy was oedipal, but that didn't diminish it any. "She ... seems to think our game might be a little sexy already. Probably my mom giving people ideas again."

"I guess that works in our favor." Aiden rubbed his chin. "Does she have a boyfriend?"

"Yeah, she's dating Wheeler." Caleb nodded.

"That jock? And she wants to play with us?" Aiden couldn't quite figure it out.

"It's fine, it's all fine. She won't mess with the Jade Seal box. Kathy's cool, I promise." Zach tried to give them his most reassuring smile.

"Let's just finish setting up." Aiden shook his head.



They all agreed that an elven priestess would be helpful to work the Jade Seal into their story. The party would meet her at a tavern on the outskirts of town.

Twenty minutes later, they were all sitting at the round basement table with Kathy.

"We know you're new to this. Your character sheet mentions a lot of abilities, and things, but just try to think what your character would do." Aiden's cheeks heated up as he made eye contact with Kathy.

"Yeah." Zach nodded eagerly. "If you have an idea, or would like your character to do something, just ask, and we can figure out how it works. You're really smart so ... um ..." He adjusted his glasses.

"It's cooperative storytelling and we're all here to have fun." Caleb wasn't used to being around girls that weren't his sister or mother. He rubbed the back of his neck.

"Great!" Kathy beamed at the nerds. They were all so cute. It was so silly how Amanda kept joking about them being in an evil cult. She could see clearly how sweet they were. "So, I guess our little group is an evil cult?"



"What? No." Aiden shook his head. "I'm a goblin priest. Caleb is a dryad. And Zach is a dwarf. We're the good guys."

"Don't the evil guys always think they're the good guys?" Kathy laughed. "Anyway, I'm the sexy elf, Erroweena, and I've got lots of magic. And I guess I'm out picking up dwarves in a tavern or something?"

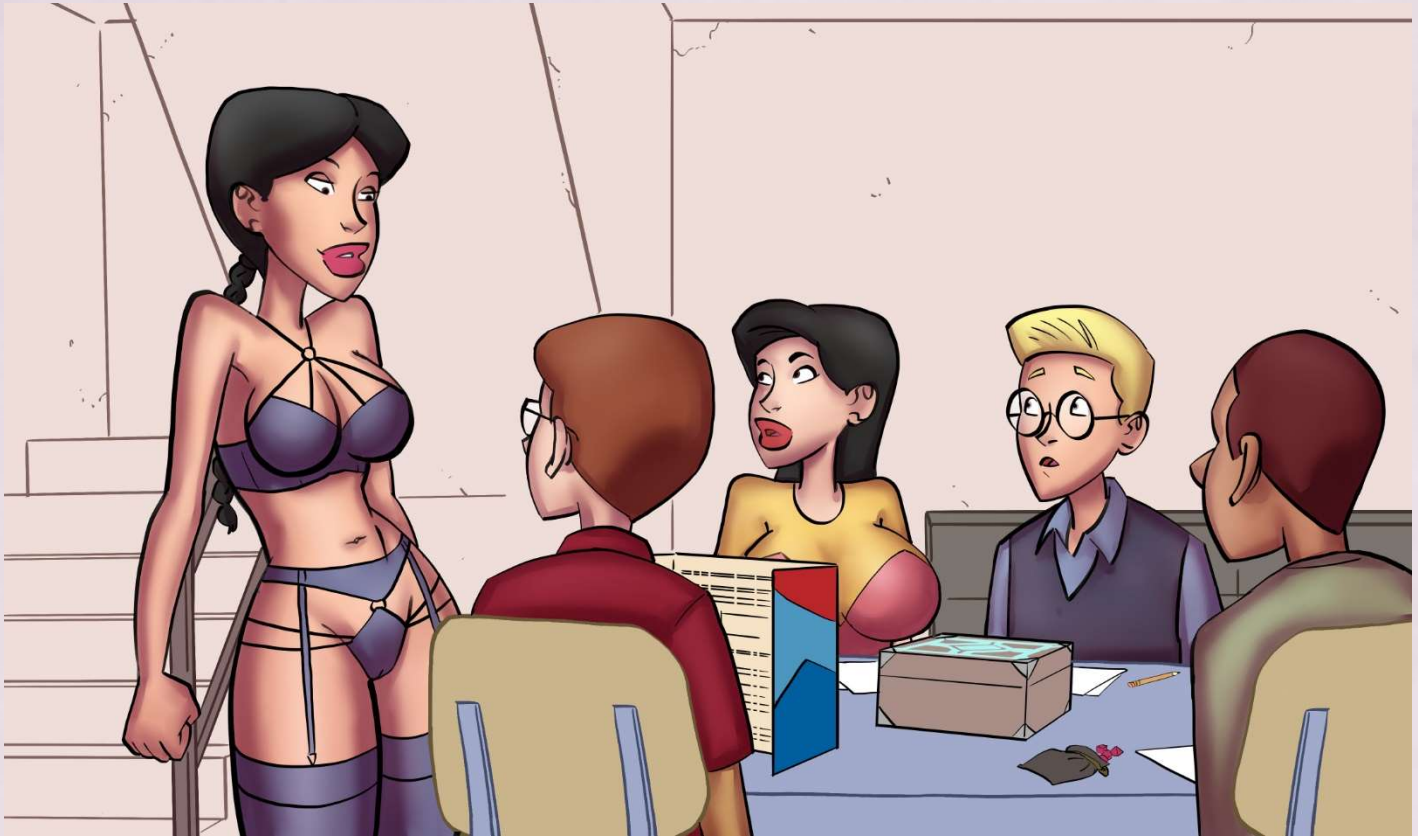
"I'm a tall dwarf." Zach looked around uncomfortably. "I'm just saying."

“Yes, Kathy, you’re looking for answers about this box, which holds a terrible secret.” Caleb handed her the Jade Seal box.

The game was awkward going at first, but the group settled in. Of course, the party decided to join the young elf, helping her deal with the strange box. They set out from the tavern and immediately had a run-in with a vampire sorceress that had somehow gotten wind of the Jade Seal. It took a couple hours to deal with her in her ancient castle. By the time they had defeated her, everyone at the table was laughing and talking excitedly about what they’d just been through.



That's when Amanda raced down the stairs and silenced them. She was wearing only lingerie and heels, and her hair was up in what Cosmo said was the sexiest of braids. "Ha! It's true." She was happy to note that all four sets of eyes were on her bounding bust. Even her spy couldn't help herself. She knew how to speak a language that these corrupt teenagers could understand. "Give me the box!"



Caleb, Aiden, and Zach exchanged looks.

"No, Mrs. L. All our power is in there." Aiden tried to sell it. "Our dark stones are in there."

"Yeah, Mom. You can't have the Jade Seal." Zach *accidentally* pushed the box to the edge of the table.

"Wait ... dark stones?" Caleb looked at Aiden. "It's an elven lust box."

Aiden mouthed the word *improvise*.

Caleb shook his head.

Amanda seized on the moment of confusion. She darted forward and grabbed the cursed thing. "Game over! That's game over. I've won!" She turned and ran back up the stairs, sure that all the teenagers were staring hungrily at her bouncing butt.



When she was gone, the four players moved their eyes away from where Amanda's lingerie-clad ass had been.

"What was that about dark stones?" Caleb frowned at Aiden. "We didn't make any to put in there. She's going to see they're missing, and ... it will complicate things." He looked to Zach for support.

Zach nodded. "It could complicate things."

"Sorry." Aiden couldn't very well tell them about how he mentioned it to Amanda earlier without also telling them about the cunnilingus and blowjob. He pressed his lips together and adjusted his glasses.

"Wow!" Kathy was still smiling. "Was that part of the game?"

"Um ... my mom doesn't play with us ... exactly, but she gets excited." Zach forced a smile. "She's probably going to destroy the box. She has an overactive imagination."

"I've noticed." Kathy giggled. "It's sweet how close you are with her."

"I ... guess ... we can work this into our game," Aiden said. "I mean, if you want to keep playing."

All the boys looked at Kathy.

"Sure, I'm having fun with my elf." She giggled. "Although, she isn't as sexy as I thought she'd be." Kathy nodded. "Let's keep going. But make things ... more freaky ... okay?"



The tension broke around the table. The boys smiled at one another.

Zach sighed. "Don't worry about the dark stone thing, Aiden. Mom's probably burning the box right now. All our *powers* are going up in smoke."

Aiden winked at his friend. "Thanks. Right. Well, a wicked sorceress has swooped in and stolen the lust box from under the party's nose!"

The teenagers continued their game.

Upstairs in her bedroom, Amanda stood, looking at the open box on her bed. She had her hands on her hips and a frown on her face. "What are they trying to pull? Where are the stones?" A wave of sudden arousal hit her. "Oh, no! It's a trick. They wanted me to let the lust out of the box. And I can't destroy it until I get the stones back." Without thinking about it, her hands went to her breasts. She shuddered as she played with her nipples. "I've been such a fool. This is just like what happened to Napoleon when that sea dragon kidnapped Josephine." She had seen something about this the night before on the History Channel. She imagined what that sexy dragon must have looked like. It was lucky for the French Emperor that the thing hadn't knocked up his wife with a clutch of baby dragons.



Amanda was surprised to find herself laying on her bed. One hand was still playing with her nipple, the other was under her panties. "Oh, curse the elven lusts. Things are going to get worse before they get better." She massaged her clit, imagining how those boys were laughing at her in the basement. Then, she was imagining what they would do to her now that they had gained their victory. "Uuuuggggghhh ... boys ... boys ..." Her face was twisted with pleasure. "You may ... have won the battle ... but ... I will ... win the war ... uuuuuuggggghhh."

Her spy hadn't helped her. Kathy had let Amanda take the box without warning. "Ooohhhhhh ... Kathy ... you bad ... bad ... girl." Amanda shuddered and trembled. Her eyes crossed. She thought about all four of them taking turns with Amanda, sating their lusts. "Eeeeeiiiiiiiiiii." Her orgasm was explosive. When it was over, she wasn't surprised to see a stain spreading on the blanket between her legs. They had really gotten her good.



She stood and tried to make it to the bathroom to douse herself in a cold shower, but she ended up masturbating on the floor. She went through a whole series of climaxes. It took her so long, that she barely had time to clean up before her husband came up to bed. And when she went to check on the teenagers, they were gone. Zach was in his room with the lights out. So, it wasn't time to confront him.

Still buzzing from the evening, Amanda went to fix herself a drink. She would figure out what to do about all this tomorrow.

